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Doors, Sash & Blinds,

WINDOW AND DOOR FRAMES. MOULDINGS. Inside Finish & Stair Rails.

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Shop and Xard on Fint Street, opposing the state of the s Brattleboro, Nov. 21, 1877.

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New Styles, & Prices to Suit! Pictures Framed... Wringers Repaired E.N. DAVIS. Harmony Block, Brattleboro, Vt.

SALEM LEAD COMPANY.

SALEM, MASS. inted PUBE WHITE LEAD, -Well known out New England as the WHITEST, FINEST, throughout New Language or thickness.

LEAD PIPE, of any size or thickness.

LEAD TAPE, 5-5 in. wide, on resis for Curtain

LEAD RIBBON, from 21-2 to 8 inches wide, on At lowest market price for goods of equal quality.

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Bress Goods, Shawls, Sacques, Festhers, etc., dye a variety of soliers. Men's Clothing dyed or stean ideansed and pressed without ripping or crockin; Charges paid one way on goods sent by express. D rect to Bratilaboro Dye Works. 1716 N.J. HALE, Proprietor.

WANTED. FAT, NICELY DRESSED POULTRY, from Monday till Thurnday of each week. Special arrangements for taking in holiday poultry. Also closentule at their market value, and a few cast-loads of good winter apples, in barrels or without.

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kinds.---A splendid Kid Glove for \$1, worth 1.60. Ladies' and Misses' Knit Hoods, Nubias & Jackets. Two his drives in White Lines Nap-hins at \$1.40 a 2.23 per dozes. Worth \$2.00 a 3.00.

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We offer at retail the largest stock of Gold and Silver Watches, Goldplated Jewelry, Solid Silver and Silver-plated Ware to be found in Southern Vermont.

American and Swiss Watches in Gold, Silver and Nickel cases. Key and Stem Winders. All sizes. Gorham Manufacturing Co.'s, Solid Sterling Silver Ware. Gorham Manufacturing Co.'s, Solid Sterling Silver Ware.

A large line of Stylver-Plated Hollow Ware of the best Forks, Spoons, etc., in Plain and Fancy Patterns. 200 dozen Silver-Plated Enives.

Jewslry in great variety. Novelties in Walnut and Nickel Clocks. We have no old stock, and shall receive almost daily new and desirable goods until after the Holidays, and shall endeavor by low prices and fair dealing to make it the popular place to bug goods in our line. Fine watch repairing, engraving, and jewerry jobbing satisfactority done by experienced workmen, and warranted. warranted.

Please give us a call, as is will be no trouble to show goods even if you do not care to purchase.

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NEW ENGLAND MUTUAL

LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY of Boston, on the Sist of December, 1879.

case and Bonds at market value... \$8,478,111 5 ans and Mortgage ... 2,149,869 6 at Estate ... 1,295,900 0 stocks and Bonds at market value.
Loans and Mortgage
Real Estate
Fremium Notes secured by policies
worth double the amount leaned.
Amount of Deferred Quarterly Fremiums.
Ontstanding Renewal Fremiums upon
policies upon which a valuation has
been made and reserved.
Accused Interest and Bents.
Cash in Banks
Loans on Collateral. 1,382,569 45 201,119 85

\$19,131,940 6 LIABILITIES.

Reserve at 4 per cent, in compliance with the statutes of Massachu-sets \$12,917,119 03 187,176 56 96,756 90 outions unpaid...
losses unpaid...
ed Endowments Death losses us Matured End-unpaid..... 51,028 00 #18,262,078 SW 11,879,162 06 Burplus. noth Annual Report now ready for distribution. Free to any address.

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The most satisfactory machines to the market. Highest award at all competitive subtitions. Bout fails own for Circuiars and Price-List, which will be furnished free. Address as above.

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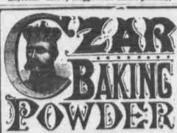
ONE OF THE OLDEST AND MOST RELIABLE REMEDIES IN THE WORLD FOR THE CURE OF

Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Influenza, Asthma, Whooping Cough. Croup, and

Every affection of the THROAT, LUNGS AND CHEST, including CONSUMPTION.

A WELL-KNOWN PHYSICIAN WRITES: "It does not dry up a cough, and leave the cause behind, as is the case with most preparations, but loosens it, cleaners the lungs and allays irritation. thus removing the cause of complaint DO NOT BE DECEIVED by articles bear ing similar names. Be sure you get DR, WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY,

with the signature of "I. BUTTS" on the wrapper. 50 Cents and \$1.00 a Bottle Prepared by SETH W. FOWLE & SONS, Bos-ton, Mass. Sold by druggists and dealers generally. ___



The very large and orderantly increasing sales of the moonparable CEAR BAKING POWDER is prohat the proble appreciate and will buy the best goods. Nothing but the pursus and healthlest ingredient very enter into the composition; IT SI WARRANTED DO CONTAIN NO ALVE, or acything unbesther; and we solitest an unpredudiced comparison with and we solicit an unpredjudiced comparison we any other Baking Fuwder in the world. EFTry one can. For sale by all grocers. All STRELE & EMERY, Man'Pre, New Raven, Cana.

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THE VERY BEST for Beginners or Organic a Sold by Cheney & Caspp, Brattlebero, Vt. 40-52 BONDS FOR SALE. Security Unquestionable.

I do not heatinte to advise the holders of govern-

THE WEST RIVER CAMPAIGN. One going cost, precisely west, And if he'd go north to any place, the towards the court as the court and the results and the results are the court as the court a

There was, it is said, once on a time, A lovely land he allovely clime, A place, indeed, of the fairest fame; A place, indeed, of the fairest fame; Twas Windham county—time-hunored name—And divers tribes were the dwellers there,—in that favored land, county fair; Two and twenty tribes, by count, the said, Who daily tolled for their daily bread. And through that beloved land, they say A beautiful stream old wind its way. A winding stream whose sparking waters flowed past and on to distant quarters, west filter was the name which then it bore, But Wantansiquet in days of yore, By its meandering waters abode. Part of these tribes, true, honest and good; New fanetiss and Bratilebreams, Townshendites and Bratilebreams, Brookinettes and Dummeratonium; On the heights the Jamaicaites, And near to them the L Derryttes; And instruction of the same test of the control of the A POEM, BY MILON DAVIDSON, MSQ.

The heantiful ville of Fayetteville;
Then through bappy spot, where people will
Then through bappy spot, where people will
To dwell in peace and Harmony (ville),
In the midst of peaks said ciffs no brown
of the busy town of Townshend town;
Then through Townshend West—a little west—
In situation the very best;
Then o'er and past many an acre
of fertile soft in fair Jamaslea;
Around stupendous kill—mountain called—saction in the town to the little will all the soft in fair toy to all rottel,
Delightful terminus, station L. It seemed to most to be very plain.
There must shortly be a great campaign;
Large forces raised—not men and borses—
itst "fee hundred thousand" greenback forces;
And a fiercer warfare they must plan.
Than ever had been street in world began.

And a flercer warrare into must pean. Than e'er had been stuce the world began.

But ill-boding prophets did now arise, some of larger and some of smaller size; And they each did near a prophet's sigh. And prophesion with a prophet's egs.

And and ward with a vote loud, strong and high, Did shout: "Te fools! neither you not!

Wit see good in this or preside high. Though men should strive for a thousand days, and strive and toll in a thousand ways. The greenlack forces they!! in ever raise For a thing so rash that never nows.

No man is whom is a right design. The tribes from lords fleatheader. The marginess of the prophets also in the prophets. When the prophets we make the same in the lords and the prophets we make boid to say: "These witing prophets we make boid to say: "These witing prophets we make to do to say: "These witing prophets we make to do to say: "These witing prophets we make to the form the first prophets differ med we will not keed; For whether on good or evil best, And whether lin late or whether in love, They're to, 't is plant from the Lord shove." And 'the now supposed beyond a doubt, 'the 't 'd' of B.—dd send them out.

Now came the day for the choice of med,

Now came the day for the choice of men, The leaders to be in this campaign.
And so certain ones, rich stockholders, Assembly vast—so thought be holders—Together met, and as electors, Officers chose yetest Directors, Who line enterprise should carry out And a great achievement bring about; And who in number were five and ten, Some older and some younger men; Charles and Frank and the fallfull Abner, Oscar, Milon and size Luther, Aurelius and the good Abthal.

Charles and Frank and the faithful Abner,
Oscar, Milon and sice Luther,
Aurelius and the good Abishat,
Avery D. and one Element,
Austin, William, the youthful James,
And Lowe and Mason—these the names.
Then there was found one hear at hand,
General Thompson, for chief command.
For Vice General the said Element,
As fruithdeed as a Julius Casar;
But though he was called a Vice to be,
If was very pials no vice had he,
Temperate but cold to the last degree,
For all could say with an honest point,
"Water(what a) cold seafer man Waterman is !"
And there were chosen, of famous fame,
Executive board—this was the name—
The first of whom it was piain to see,
Missi he the goinal General T.
The next, though stratoge, it is yet most true,
A pair face was with a very Geod-hie;
The last, not least, was fated by fale
To rise to rank from a Lonce callate.
A builer (surely not a loaker)
Paymasser came from only Jamaica.
Thou all the tribes were summoned to meet.

Then all the tribes were summoned to meet, Each one one at its own good township sest, That they might raise the mighty forces, The hundred thousand premised forces, And so they must as 'twas lutended, To say and do as they were minded.

And so they met as 'twas intended,
To say and do as they were minded.

Now all the tribes filled up their quotas
By the good will of legal voters.
But so, cirrange 1) a few at length declined
To fornish the aid that was designed;
For the Withshiltes, who in the eyes
Of Withshiltes, who in the eyes
Of Withshiltes, who in the eyes
Of Withshiltes were extremely wise.
To throw in by were the smallest rolls;
And though A-rery Exafer-ous man
Had well devised a well devised pism,
The shrewd Wardshoreans said: "Tile pism
There's mught for us to the great campaign;"
And On good, a man as Linker was,
As to the Broodinettes, lost the cause;
And the Broodinettes, lost the cause;
And the Fathful Aber could not persuade
Dummerstonians to lend their sid.
Baid these tribes: "We know what we're about,
Sure the other tribes will carry out
The enterprise, and thus and so
Ther'il will, whether we engage or no.
We'll be generous; only share the gains,
Let them the honors have for their pains."
So the other tribes buckled on the armor,
For flerce war prepared, din and clasmor.
But and stop, alash not quite
Prepared were they for the fight;
For 'twas well agreed if there should lack
Hut a single greenback, no attack
Sand the surely raised of the first should lack
Hut a single greenback, no attack
Should even the to made open the foe.
Full two hundred the busines, thus and so,
Hars be surely raised on the for winneseers,
and involuntary tower did fill
Their eyes, as bettines for grief they will.
Then again arose the prophets winesome flewort them were only in and charmer.

Their eyes, as bettines for grief they will.

Then again arose the prophets wise—
Some thought them wise, others otherwise—
And again old prophesy, likewise as did before, not contrartwise.
And full utterance gave in this wise;
"Men, be not unwise, but very wise;
And in nowise foots, so that in no eyes
Willy et in anysets scenario to be overvise
in your own concells. Now, thus and so
The mightless deeds as vowed ve'd do,
But the promised force, where are they?
The two hundred thousand, tell us pray.
And as true prophets proclaim it so;
This isnot ye may travel round and round,
But the volunteers can ne'er be found,

Still the valiant tribes were fall of seal And heeded not the new appeal; And they either alseep or simuther. Till they had gained the chosen number. The last recruit that was entisted—Though strong appeals were long resisted—Brought hope to all and to all delight; Thes A. Birchard's act, the Nowlandte. Then londest humas rang through the air, shouts of joy resounded everywhere. The two hundred thousand were surely raised, And praised—the God of Heaven was praised,

And then there met at many meetings, and then there met at many meetings, and then there mat at many sittings, General Thompson and his chosen men, The Directors, in all five and ten. Again and again these heads so wise, (fair wice only in each somer's type) Together met to plan the campaign, Bise the forces raised were all la vain. And so on certain appointed day, They chose one Haven, W. A., as sort of general overseer, (thut otherwise called "Chief Engineer"). For he, twas thought, had wonderful skill To make in region of valley and bill, The crockelest ways just at his will. Not withstanding his Heysten-ly name, Him they chose on account of his fame To determine the line of battle, And troublons matters adjust and settle.

ment bonds to sail them at the present market price, expitalize the premium, and invest the proceeds in the six per sent, bonds which I offer. Address Ruffand, Vt., Sept. 24, 1880.

Ruffand, Vt., Sept. 24, 1880.

Rose Salle—A lot of Pigs and Shotes.

Isquire of HENRY G. CLARE.

Brattleboro, Nov. 9, 1880.

The chosen "Chief" and his corps of men "Good lines" surveyed, tweive, eleven or ten, Now truning 3r hillade, now o'er flat; Now truning 3r

And if he's go with to any place.

He towards the south should turn his face.

Destructive weapons were chosen, too,
with which to conquer the dreaded foe;
Ficks and showth, spates not wedges,
Tamping from and pendrous sledges,
Long stock of the same striker's knowners,
Red-rock powder, percussion exploders;
File drivers with which, blow upon blow.
To drive long pies in the earth below;
And derrick bugs for the missive stolles,
Yoll to lighten of desh and of nones;
Wooden ites and hap histes, spitus and nails;
A vast amount of long from rails.
A vast amount of long from rails.
To be bee forth between (no less, no more)
For swift moving trains to hurrs o're
Fast to and fro. Now it may seem strange
That men of sense should, for once, arrange
To suides the foe or make attack
By means of a tien fred railway frack.
But this is the way it came about;
High digattaries one day set out
To take a view of the barrow gauge,
They containly one, but three or four,
Or six narrow gauges, less or more,
All to successful operation,
They viewed with greatest admiration,
And with actomished wondering eyes
Did note the curves, the shape and size,
thot some of those who took the part
This tour make with the noblest heart,
saw only the "Bill-r-ca,"
"Completest thing in all America."
And some in "Biller-rec,"
"The gauge the rage of this fortunate age."
The "Bill-rick-st" a part did say.
"The "Bill-rick-st" a part did say.
"The Sulf-rick," a part did say.
"The saw, and oh, Twas our happlest day!"
Now, though these wise and noble sages
saw these different sarrow gauges
saw these different sarrow gauges

We now, and oh, was our happiest day!"

Now, though these wise and noble sages has these different narrow gauges (It happerling, in some way or other, That some viewed one and some another). Yet with one accord they did confess: "The two-fiest gauge is a complete success; in this world of ulgithings and of thunders, Such a wondfrom wonder been and the wonderful thing we have seen. As the wondfrom wonder been and the wonderful thing we have seen. Without impection, the sagest sage Could not, in this or in any sage, Gauge right his views of the harrow pause; But we have seen it, and now proclaim, if Went Allver brites will use the name, Similer engines, of lesser weight, will draw longer trains of heavier freight At a less expense, by far-fludeed, More safely, too, At a greater spice, and nails. Make travellers ride, whenever they please, Up steeper graden with greater ease. Than can be done on a broader gauge with all the skill of the present age; with mightier power will plow the shows. And is aborter time more work will into than longer engines can carry through. This is the road tie tribes do need. And then was planned, as part of the war,

And then was planned, as part of the war, A two-feet gauge for the rumbling ear. Now all seemed ready—but no, not quite: Contractors, too, must be in the night. So Harris Brothers were "taken hin." That they might take the Company in; Ready, trass Accepts, for war and din, With zeal and courage to die or win.

But now, slast was heard strange advice— Twas no doubt the Evil One's device; For there was planned—and the plan was new-A three-feet gauge in the place of two. O ye Directors! "blundering" men! Why changed ye the original plan? Sad mustake! on did ye not foresee. The fearful flat about to be—The dread, unchangeable decree of the infallible C. N. D.? How that forevermore it shall be Uniawful to lay rails these Feet spart, when all did understand. The free was the measure ye had planned. Sad! sad! Oh, had ye this foresees And made no change, happy all had been!

But the change was made, and war was waged;
All along the line the battle raged.
The greenback forces, from hour to hour,
And day after day, showed forth their power;
Twas only by them that use was made
Of each war weapon aledge, pick or spade.
The struggle was urged with wondrous zeal;
Some thought for we, but the most for weal;
General T—— having full command,
With Cule Engituer emeritmes at hand,
And the contractors ready to stand
By them; but readter—the Antis said—
To at and by wished-for profits, instead.

To stand by wished-for profits, instead,

Courage filled the hearts of all good friends—
Courage that hoped-for victory leads—
When lot alast to their sadden grief,
Lasenissin news, beyond belief,
Lasenissin news, beyond belief,
Their hearts ald fill fall, and an oness.
Their hearts ald fill fall, and an oness.
The tidings travelled this of a saddless.
The tidings travelled this last and file,
And swift they sped for may a saddless.
The resistance of the saddless and s

Grave doubts have we about the pay if we send the rails along that way.

"The reason they say it is very plath—The Windham monarch has taken his pen, tills mighty pen; once, twice, and again, this cruelly exposed these rairoad men. Hone, the same and again, this cruelly exposed these rairoad men. Once, the same and gain, the cruelly exposed these rairoad men. The devious was of all the men. And, too, ranting railers do rant and rail, And fierce assailants do loud assail, And deree assailants do loud assail, And deree assailants do loud assail, and honders have like a seem of hall; Serrowfu walters do much bewall. The chekes-hearted grow very pae; And all, the sick, the weak, the well and hale, And the do do young, cry out. "Of no avail Are your avails, yo can't prevail, "I come the children, And then on our children, And then cribidren and children's children, And then children and children's children, And then children and children's children, And then no sor children's children, And then children and children's children, And then no sor children's children, And then children and children's children, And then no sor children's children, And then thildren and children's children, And then the see and the same from the see and the same from the see and the same from the same from the children and from the children and for the same from the same fr

We aloud do cry our last alarm."

"Such ominous words do greet our ears, so that we exclaim, with doubts and fears: "Must we now thus saffer sore defeat, And this and reverse be called to meet, Just as the foe is about to yield, Surrender to as the entire field—
The two hundred thousand nearly gone. Persahed in the condict, one by one?
Shall bope take wring for the simple reason of lack of weapons at the proper season? Surely not; but this we first will do?
Into winter quarters we now will go And albernate, and in the opening apring A happier accay we then shall sing;
For oh, as surely as skilnes the aun.
The rails will come, and the work go on !"

But, as Winter stretched his toy hand O'er the hitis and valies and all the land, The hopes of the tribes, twa very p sin. Afready wanteg, yet more did wane; For they came to feel not rails alone Would now with the fight they's almost wou. Fresh greenibles forces must to the field liefore the foe could be forced to yield. But these new forces—where could they lie found, to entits without delay. For every greenback the tribes possessed, and that could be guited, had been pressed into the service long time before.

The Directors then their troubles sore
Did revolve, and thought them o'er and o'er.
These froubles that troubled more and more;
And the only plan they could devise.
Which seemed to them both good and wise,
Was to Join to the tribes a strong ally
That could the tribes then well supply
With the greenhack forces, fresh and new,
And rails, and the other weapons, too.

New two mighty powers were in the land, Each of good report and near at hand, And each well known throughout the aution As company or corporation.

The one, C. R. R. by railroad men Was styled; the other, the N. L. N.

"Now the C. R. R. "so one loud did cry, "will be for the tribes the best ally That can be found;" but, sgain and again, Others and; "The best is N. L. N." Now, one 8i there was, and he was known As a Valley king of great renows. Whose simple word, as all men t now, Was the law complete, and gospel, too; And he seemed to little the "t" in 8i Was greater than any other I. One day said St to General T.—: "This great matter leave you now to me; Trust me well, and he you not afr dil, For I'll bring to you good ally and. And on better terms than can be done By yourself or any other one."

How much 'was left, in any way,
To him to arrange, we do not say;
But there's no doolst that, with shrewdest art,
He canningly played a doubte part,
For he genial T — almost befrayed
By these cunning arts he so well played.
But General T — , (and this is true,)
Was at last the shrewder of the awo,
For rils said one day, while Silas sloked,
The General an ulliance closed.

Then General T——seni his greeting. To the stockholders, and a meeting. Its disappoint without delay.
When they all should meet, and freely say Whether or no 'twas their good pleasure. To accept the terms of this new measure, and we raiff, as thicking men.
This alliance with the N. L. N.

And they did meet as 'twas intended, To say and so as they were minded: And as they niet 'twas very plain That the choice must be the N. L. N.

And as they meet twas very pean. That the choice must be the N. L. N.

Then SI did sigh with deeponing grief, and his heart was very deprend belief. For the wicked deed than being done, which was deash to him—to others him. Still be rose, and said with some composure. The forced to make a dread disclosure that all against my better nature). Now, know yee very living creature, General T.— has been playing double; He's brought us all to deepest trouble, For, while twas thought his 'over' it was, in sid of the amost hopeless cause, To connect the fortunes of the war With a strong ally, the C. R. R., He was then attempting, even from, To connect the fortunes of the war With a strong ally, the C. R. R., He was then attempting, even from, To connect the fortunes of the var. That I may to him, hereafter, say, "What you consect-lett away," For his deced and playing double, I warn you thore! De further trouble, But, I bee, ye owners of the stock, Waite, Waite an hint or so by the clock; Waite a Waite an hint or so by the clock; Waite a Waite an hint or so by the clock; Waite a Waite an hint or so by the clock; Waite a Waite an hint or so by the clock; Waite a Waite an hint or so by the clock; Waite a Waite an hint or so by the clock; Waite a Waite an hint or so by the clock; Waite a Waite an hint or so by the clock; Waite a Waite an hint or so by the clock; Waite a Waite an hint or bate from the parameter of the stock.

But the foodiah owners of the stock

But the foolish owners of the stock Wouldn's Waite a minute by the clock;
For, sthehow, toey thought—O strange to may!—As hey hears the sighs of Si that day,
Twas ne, himself, who had used deteil.
The plans of other men to defeat,
So they did hurry, without detaits,
Hurry, hurry fast, to seal their fate;
And with one second, jost there and then,
They their fortunes joined with N. L. N.

And when this sily was taken in.
To serve in the war, and strife, and din.
The Contractors then, for peace and rest,
Were all lef out, at their own request.
Having cone, its said, their very best.

Now cold Winter's days were quickly spent; Sering quickly came, and as quickly spent; Then Summer next, and but little time she tarried, then apped to warmer elime. But, ere she left, en ded was the war, And ran to and fro the rumbing ear; For the ally had fresh forces brought. Greenback forces that so minch were sought; And, too, the iron rails, long held back, Were at hand, all ready for the track, With these was waged the final contest, Happy and of a nonlectionages;

The mighty struggle is stirely o'er.
The enemy quested forevermore.
No for, by name of Valley, or Hill,
Hock or Mountain, Street or Hill,
Tree or Boulder, shall be in the way
From now, henceforth, to the latest day,
For trade and traffic she way is clear,
And it shall be thus each passing year. But the mighty prophets, where now are they? And their prophecies, too-tell us, pray?

And their prophecies, too-tell us, pray?
The from steed is now on the course,
A strong, a fleet, a metilesome horse;
No other beant like him, wild or tame;
No other beant like him, wild or tame;
With jawe of iron be wait the fire.
And seems to crave it with fund desire;
With fleeter tary than raging iron;
its breathes hot steam with lungs of from;
From trois nostrile (no jest, no joke).
He emits thick closels at blackets moke;
With freet of from, that whirt around.
He moves with rambling, thundering sound;
On tron track does he swiftly go.
Hilber and thicket, to and fro;
And he pants am pulfis, abort a and sneeges,
Hisses, whistles, acreeches and wheeges,
And, as he travels, blowing and pulfing,
He has no need, so they all do say,
of real at all, or night or by day.

Of rest at all, by night or by day.

Ye helighboring tribes, now do ye well;
May ye in love and unity dwell,
And together strive as best ye may.
Unity ye are worn, and old, and gray
(fach good will to all possessing),
To make the thing a hasting blessing;
Bo for all time it shall seem plain.
So shall ye thrive, in weath increase,
Each the other aid, and dwell in peace,
Ever basking in prosperity's light.
Nonth beautiful skies, clear and bright;
So shall ye and to Windham's good name,
And bring to her perpetual fam.
And bring to her perpetual fam.
So tog, generations yet uthorn,
In terms of praise—now words of scorp—
Shall arise to say: "Now bless the day
Our fathers did open an easy way
To the world of trade; yes, that day bless
That brought to the tribes complete success."
Let changes relay for the states won.

Let gladness reign for the victry won; Hurrah ! burrah ! for the deed is done; High wave the banners in the passing bree Far spread the news o'er the rolling seas; In one concordant, exultant shout, Let counties volces ring clearly out; In one concordant, exhilant shout, let counteless voices ring clearly out; Loud peal the bell from every steeple, To thrill with joy the listening people; Let bounding cannon roar and rattle, Asthough in very dip of battle; Beat well the drums in every place, leat them quick, the tenor and whe base, Rejoice, rejoice, je lofly Mountains, Ye Brooks, and Streams, and sparkling Fount Ye towering Trees, ob clap your hands, And with joy exill, je little Sands! Laugh, and laugh again, ye Hills and Vales, Ye axicular Plains and winefing Dales! Ye flocks and Stones, and the very firound, Your decight proclaim to all around! Ye bleating Flocks and flowing Rerds, Express your joy as in spoken words! Ye winged Birds, with rapturous song Your herriest notes now well prolong! Ye Heavens above, and vaulted Skies, Look down in gice with your starry eyes! Behold the honors the tribes do gain In the famous West River Campaign.

Among the petroleum springs of Baku, on the western shore of the Caspian, now begin-ning to be known as they deserve, is one communicating with the sea which produces at times a very striking phenomenon. The floating oil that covers the surface for many floating oil that covers the surface for many acres round is frequently ignited by accident, turning the smooth water into a veritable lake of fire. The most famous of these conflagrations, to which the superstition of the natives gives the name of "Shaitaun Noor," (Devil's Light,) occurred in the Autumn of 1872. It broke out in the middle of the night, and was declared by a Russian naval officer, who witnessed it from the deck of a gun-boat, to be the most striking spectacle he had ever seen. The sheet of flame waved to and fro in the wind like a flag. lighting up the shore for miles, and making every point and rock clear as at midday. Far as the eye could reach the smooth water was all one red blaze, and the deep crimson glow which it threw into the sky was visible to the inhabitants of several inland districts far out of sight of the sea itself.

off in the prairie a mile or two away, and starts for it, cutting and slashing out a path in the soft soil. The next morning it lies attled down in its new bed with an air of satisfaction that compels the conviction that it caught the bug, and that it will be quiet until it wees another one.—Bismarck corre-spondent Minneapolis Tribune.

Tom Marshall was using quite abusive lan-guage in a Kentucky court at one time, and the judge, after one or two reprimands, fined him \$10 for contempt. Mr Marshall looked at the judge with a smile and asked where he at the judge with a smile and asked where he was to get the money, as he had not a red. "Borrow it of a friend," said the court. "Well, sir," answered Mr. Marshall, "you are the best friend I have; will you lend me the money?" "Mr. Clerk," said the judge, "you may remit the fine. The state is as able to lose it as I am."

Old "Speckle" rose from off her nest
And caskled with much vigor,
As if to say, "That spir toy cost;
No heu can key a beiger.
While Johnne, slanding mear the gate,
In mute contempt was gasting.
As if he could not tolerate
The fuse the heu was raising.
His protest took her down a pagHe raised his value to say it—
"You fink you're smart—Dod made sat egg—
You toodn't help but lay it!"

One of the sailors in the employ of the Inman Line has crossed the Atlantic over two hundred times. His name is Robert Burns.

Miscellany.

By MRS. M. J. BATON.
With closely-folded robes we waich.
The swaying of the smitter trees,
Or list with quickeeped sense to catcle
The menses of the waiting breeze. Gray sky above, brown earth below, Uncovered rocks on hill and plain, With streams of deeper, darker flow, Give token of November's reign.

For welcoming raises greet his ear As on he comes with measured trend, The band outstretched to give him cheer abriths backward with unspaken dread O short-lived monarch! thins the lot, The thankless lot, of life unloved; Tay purposed benefits forgot, Tay kindly influence all disproved.

No shred of color quivering down
From hiright October glids thy form;
Frost the sele Jewel in the crows,
And regal robes befringed with storm.
We cannot love thee, bald and sere,
As days of well-remembered apring,
Thy meaning sight as bird-tooks clear,
Thy faded plumes as hope's bright wing.

And yet a carer gift is thine Than earing can boast with sunniest rays, Well worthy of the Hand divine— The giorious Indian summer days. In their soft hate grows clear our sight. To read the witness God hath left; No time so drear but own. He light, No sesson of His care bereft.

I was never happy at Aunt Browne's, but there seemed no prospect that I should ever leave her. I had come out, so to speak, as far as any one so repressed could come out, but I might as well have staid in. I only sat in corners, talked with the chaperons, or lis-tered to some carrillons octorenarian. Aunt but I might as well have staid in. I only sat
in corners, talked with the chaperons, or listened to some garulous octogenarian. Aunt
Browne's interest in me, such as it was, died
a natural death after my first season—it had
always been weakly—and the result was a
sad deficiency in my wardrobe. She had
married off two daughters without difficulty,
but a nicee, it seemed, stuck closer than a
burr. However, it was not my fault I remained unmarried. I had done my best to
be fascinating. Though I hated the idea of
marrying for home or position, yet I was
sure I would not find it hard to love one who
was kind to me, if only on account of the
novelty. I was thirty now, and not unused
to hearing changes rung upon the old maid,
and the beggars who shouldn't be choosers,
by my young cousins, Susette and Anne.
But I had had one opportunity to change for
better or for worse of which they never
dreamed. The son of Aunt Browne's second
husband, Cedric Browne, had asked me to
marry him three years before, as we rowed
up the river in June for the rosy laurel
blooms to decorate the house and piazza for
Susette's fetc. I sometimes wonder what
Annt Browne would have thought of the proceeding, as she had set her heart upon marrying Susette to Cedric. Perhaps I refused
him because I was taken unawares, because
I was not enough interested to care about
frustrating Aunt Browne's plans; perhaps I
did not expect to be taken at my word, but
imagined it the proper way to decline, in order to be importuned. I believe all my favorite heroines had conducted in this wise.
However, we rode home through the sunset,
our boat heaped with the pink flowers, in silence.

"You look as if you were laden with sunset

frustrating Aunt Browne's plans; perhaps I did not expect to be taken at my word, but imagined it the proper way to decline, in order to be importuned. I believe all my favorite heroines had conducted in this wise. However, we rode home through the sunset, our boat heaped with the pink flowers, in silence.

'You look as if you were laden with sunset clouds," said Susette, who was watching for us on the shore; but I am certain Cedric looked like a thunder cloud.

The next day was the fete. Everybody brought presents for Susette. Cedric gave her an antique necklace of turquoises; I was sure he had meant it for me. We had supper out of doors under the great pine trees, and dancing by moonlight. That day I began to regard Cedric Browne attentively. I had known him under the same roof for weeks at a time; I had laughed and taked with him, believing him forcordained to minister to Suscite's happiness, 'as inaccessible as a star in heaven," so far as I was concerned. He had helped me with Adele's when their mother died. But that he should regard me with any tender emotions I had never cared to wish. In fact, I had thought little about him until to-day. I had never observed until to-day that his seyes were tender as stars, that his face was like that radiant countenance of Mozart in the music room, that his smile was simply enchantment. It was rather late to make these discoveries.

He did not leave us at none; it seemed as if the staid just long enough for me to know! If the hadn't been of all men the most misera-

all I had lost. Since then he had been with us again for a whole month; but little Walter was ill with a spinal affection that kept him on his back, and me by his side; and though Cedric used to relieve me often by day and by night I could see from my window, and from occasional glimpses in the drawing room, that the balance of his time was spent in Susette's company.

"Aunt Sussette's beau is going to make a kite," Teddy confided to Walter one day.

"Who's he?" asked Walter from his bed.

"Why, Cedric, of course—Cedric Browne. Bridget says so herself," as if that put the matter beyond dispute.

The next day when Cedric came up to amuse Walter with the affairs down stairs, that youth demanded: "I say, are you weally Aunt Sussette's beau, Cedric? Adrienne's ever so nicer. When I'm a mau I'il marry Adrienne."

Die to-day, What do you think he did? Why, he wrote me all that sad little story you thought right to tell him, and added that he would not deny he was making a sacrifice; in renouncing you he renounced all that made life lovely to him except his work; yet he felt that it was better one should fail of a heaven on earth than that two should suffer, and that, if I loved you, as I had once said, would I take his place at the marriage and allow him to solemuize it? It was a whim of his to have it so, "to avoid explanations," he said. I couldn't believe in my luck you know, Adreinne. We be better one should fail of a heaven on earth than that two should suffer, and that, if I loved you, as I had once said. Why, he exid I take his place at the marriage and allow him to solemuize it? It was a whim of his to have it so, "to avoid explanations," he said. I couldn't believe in my luck you know, Adreinne. We be bendied letters to and fro, canvassing the subject. I feared he had made a mistake, as I had renewed my offer some little while before, but had received no reply; still, a dozen things happen to letters to and fro, canvassing the subject. I feared he had made a mistake, as I had renewed my offer some little whi

Adrienne." "Then you'll be luckier than I," said Ced-c, winding up a top, and spinning it on his

turning the smooth water into a veritable lake of fire. The most famous of these configarations, to which the auperstition of the natives gives the name of "Shaitaun Noor," (Devil's Light,) occurred in the Aulumn of 1872. It broke out in the middle of the night, and was declared by a Russian naval officer, who witnessed it from the deck of a gun-hoat, to be the most striking spectacle he had ever seen. The sheet of flame waved to and fro in the wind like a flag, lighting up the shore for miles, and making every point and rock clear as at midday. Far as the eye could reach the smooth water was all one red blaze, and the deep crimson glow which it threw into the sky was visible to the inhabitants of several inland districts far out of sight of the sea itself.

The Missouri river is the nightmare of railroad men,—a nysterious, shifting, slimy nightmare. It is the most inconsistent, incomprehensible and uncertain stream in the world. It cuts out a channel for itself which one would be willing to awear was the very best channel that the country affords. It jegs along apparently contented and satisfied, and seems to have the air of remarking, "Now it have got a good thing. This is what I've been looking for the past thousand years." Then all of a sudden it takes a fancy to investigate the entomological qualities of a curious sort of bug it discovers roaming after the prairie a mile or two away, and starts for it, cutting and slashing out a path

Oddly enough, Mr. Amherst renewed his suit at this time, and pressed it with the eagerness of a lover, and for the first time I began to hesitate. "The woman who heaitates is lost," said Susette.

I had been out on the hills one day trying to make up my mind to forget Cedric, and marry Mr. Amherst; but whenever I began to think of going to parish meetings, becoming the president of Dakota leagues and sewing circles, visiting the poor, and drinking tea opposite Rev. Mr. Amherst all the rest of my days, somehow or other Codric's face would slip into the picture uninvited, and blot out his rival's as strong sunlight fades a negative photograph.

"There is a letter for you, Adrienne," said Aunt Browne, when I entered the house, "in

Aunt Browns, when I entered the house, "in the nusic room, on the top of the dado un-der Mozart's picture." I went into the nu-sic room, but there was no letter to be seen. "Perhaps one of the girls has removed it," she suggested. But no one had meddled with it.

"Grandma cooked a letter over the tea-kettie," said little Teddy, reflectively.
"Yes," said grandma, "I wrote a letter to
your pa, child. I hada't any blotting paper,
but the fire answers the purpose quite as

At that time I had never heard of opening letters by steam. Well, we ransacked the house for the truant letter, but in vain.

"Who was it from, aunt?" I asked.
"How should I know, child?"
"But the handwriting—the postmark?"
"The postmark was burred."

some months before, and I had not heard of

some months before, and I had not heard of his return.

"A foreign stamp! No. Were you expecting a foreign letter?"

"N-o; but it is the unexpected that always happens, you know."

"It's awfully provoking," said Susette.

"Perhaps it was only the recipes Mrs. Clarke was going to send you."

"Nothing more likely; but what has become of it? It's a prolonged game of hunt the thimble."

"And supposing it's a letter notifying you of the existence of a first Mrs. Amherst," put in Anne, "or of a legacy left by your forty-fifth couch in Australia—" And then the door-bell rang.

Well, after that I suppose I must have accepted Mr. Amherst. Everybody behaved as it I had. I received congratulations and a ring, and the parish began repairs upon the parsonage before I could muster courage to tell Mr. Amherst all about Cedric and my mistake, how I wasn't at all sure I could ever mistake, how I wasn't at all sure I could ever get over it and care for anybody else, but that I would do my best. And he amiled in a sort of absent way when I told him, but seemed content to take me as I was, for beta sort of absent way when I told him, but seemed content to take me as I was, for better or for worse; only it did strike me sometimes that he was the most undemonstrative lover in Christendom; but I hadn't much experience in lovers, and perhaps they weren't as gushing in real life as novels pictured. Ho used to kins my hmfl when we parted; that was all. He was very gentle, but a little and I fancied, with a look which might mean that he was afraid of so much happiness, or that to marry the woman he loved wasn't all fancy had painted it; and sometimes I thought I had perhaps done wrong to tell him everything about Cedric so unreservedly; yet I had only meant to be honest. But the day was appointed, and suddenly Cedric appeared among us, when I thought he was at the world's end, and he and the girls decorated the church with white field daisies and grasses for the occasion. You may believe that I avoided the sight of Cedric in the interval before the wedding as much at possible, but somehow I was always stumbling upon him; he seemed to be perpetually at my elbow; he surprised me more than once with traces of tears upon my face; the sound of his voice made my heart turn and quiver within he surprised me more than once with traces of tears upon my face; the sound of his voice made my heart turn and quiver within me. If I had dared to withdraw at this juncture I'm afraid I should have done so; but it was too late; and though I felt like a hypocrite whenever Mr. Annherst appeared, his look of suber satisfaction, which reminded me of those lines of Matthew Royden on Sir Philip Sidney,

"A full assurance given by looks,
Continual comfert to a face,
The lineaments of gospel books,"
might have taught me that all was well with him.

him.

"You are the cddest sweethearts I ever saw," gossipped Susette. "I wouldn't give a straw for such a lover; and as for you, Adrience, you resemble a ghost more than a bride."

In short, a thousand years of purgatory would ill represent my sufferings during those last weeks before my wedding. Well, to crown the whole, Aunt Browns said Ced-

He did not leave us at once; it seemed as if he staid just long enough for me to know should have been of all men the most miserabil I had lost. Since then he had been with lie to-day. What do you think he did? us again for a whole month; but little Wal. Why, he wrote me all that sad little story

I said. I said.

Years after, when Susette and Anne were married, when Adele's busband had taken the children home to a new mamma, and Aunt Browne had gone to the "land of the hereafter," when Cedric was repairing the old hereafter," when Cedric was repairing the old house for a sammer residence, in ripping away the ancient dado in the music room, which had always warped away from the wall in warm weather, leaving a little crack, the carpenters uncarthed my lost letter. Had it slipped down there or had Aunt Browne giv-en it a push? We give her the benefit of the doubt.—Basar.

The King of Greece-Oleomargarine. Jerusalem is to have gas and street cars. Je-ru-salem !—Philadelphia Record.

"How shall I have my bonnet trimmed," asked Maria, "so that it shall agree with my complexion?" "If you want it to match your face, have it plain," replied the hateful Hat-A man who is an true as steel, posses

an iron will, some gold and a fair propertion of brass, should be able to endure the hard-ware of this world. The bee can deliver a stinging retort and yet keep its mouth shut. This is where it has the advantage of the campaign orator. "How did you find your encle, John?"
"In apple-pic order."
"How's that?"

"Crusty." "Will you oblige me with a light?" said one gentleman. "Sir," said the other gentle-man, indignantly, "do you take me for a torchlight procession?"

"Do you pretend to have as good judgment as I have?" exclaimed an enraged wife to her husband. "Well, no," he replied, slowly; "our choice of partners for life shows that my judgment is not to be compared to A wicked Connecticut man being recently taken ill, and believing he was about to die, told a neighbor that he felt the need of prep-aration for the next world and would like to

see some proper person in regard to it. Immediately the friend sent for a fire insurance agent.—Detroit Free Press. They tell this story of Gen. George A

rich." A pause occurred, and then came another question: "How rich are you?" George an-swored: "About \$700,000 of \$800,000. Why?" "Well," said the old man, "if I were

They tell this story of Gen. George A. Sheridan: He was recently coming over from Boston in a sleeping car, where he had a whole section. He was sitting on the lower borth in the morning about to put his shoes on, when he was accosted by a kindlooking old gentleman opposite, who was also putting on his shoes, with the inquiry: "Myfriend, are you a rich man? George looked astonished, but answered the pleasant-faced tired-looking gentleman with a "Yes. I'm tolerably rich." A pause occurred, and then came another

"The postmark was blurred."
"Had it a foreign stamp?" I asked, with idden eagerness. Cedric had gone abroad sleeper every time I traveled."